

ABRAHAM LINCOLN II
"Jack"

DRAWER 2 LINCOLN GRANDCHILDREN

2009 085 24409

The Lincoln Grandchildren

Abraham Lincoln II

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources

From the files of the
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Abraham Lincoln Dead.

LONDON, March 5.—Master Abraham Lincoln, son of Mr. Robert Lincoln, the United States Minister, who has been suffering for a long time from blood poisoning, arising from a malignant carbuncle on the left side below the arm-pit, died at 11:07 o'clock this morning. During the morning the lad was in a comatose condition. He was unable to retain nourishment, and the doctors stated definitely that his death was merely a question of a few hours. He suffered no pain. Mr. Lincoln and his family were at the bedside of the dying boy from early in the morning until he died. He passed away quietly. Upon being informed of the death of Master Lincoln, the Queen immediately sent a message of sympathy to Mr. Lincoln. The body will be embalmed and sent home for interment.

1890

MINISTER LINCOLN'S SON.

Rev. Jos. Parker Appeals to the Throne of Grace for His Life.

Sketch of the Boy Who Bears His Great Grandfather's Name.

Known as "Jack" Among His School-mates, Instead of "Abe," and with Them "Everything Jack Said Went."

LONDON, February 23.—[Special Cable, copyright by James Gordon Bennett.]—Rev. Dr. Jos. Parker, in the course of a prayer in the morning service at the City Temple to-day, referred to the illness of the son of the American Minister in the following terms: "We now commend unto Thee the son of the American Minister resident within our shores. He is sick, we trust not nigh unto death, but Thou knowest the pain of the father's heart and trouble of the whole household. Thus we gather round the stranger friend and call him brother, son, (overjoyed)"

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Jack" (Young Abraham Lincoln) was a leader among the boys in his neighborhood," said William G. Beall, the junior member of Minister Lincoln's law firm, at the Union Club last night. "I have heard them say, 'Whatever Jack says, goes.' That expresses what they thought of him."

"He was fond of the history of the late war. I have seen him lie on the floor in his father's library with war maps spread out before him, a book open, and study a battle by the hour."



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

He was ready to discuss this situation or that in which General Grant and others had found themselves.

"Without being what is ordinarily called a precocious boy, particularly in an offensive sense, he was unusually well developed for his age. He is only seventeen. Yet when I saw him last, just before the family left for England, he was a large, strong fellow, with good muscles. He was farther advanced in his studies, too, than most boys of his age. He was naturally studious, and his character was mature. He was the manliest boy, I think I may say without exception, I ever knew."

"I am free to say, however, that I don't believe the report that he is dying is true. About a week ago I got a letter from his father, in which he expressed himself as much encouraged. The English physicians, he said, gave him hope. The letter left England about seventeen days ago. Since then Mr. Fred Keep has brought encouraging news from London. Mr. Norman Williams also told me the other day that he had good news as to 'Jack's' condition."

"Why is the boy called 'Jack?' I don't know. Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, all the family, in fact, and intimate friends call him that. How it started I don't know. But it has got fastened to him permanently. Of course his right name is simply Abraham."

Edward S. Isham, who was one of Minister Lincoln's law partners in Chicago, was deeply grieved when told of young Lincoln's critical condition.

"And yet I hope to learn that the information is erroneous," he said, "as it has been once or twice before when he was reported

dying. But I had a letter from Minister Lincoln a few days ago, and he seemed greatly depressed. He said the London physicians gave him the encouragement that Jack—we all knew him as Jack—might get well, but the chances against it were so great that he seemed disheartened."

"You see he took him from Paris only when the physicians there could suggest no change of treatment that would be to his advantage. He resolved to see what the best physicians in London could do, but they could only give him a little encouragement, and his letter showed that he was depressed."

"I still hope, however, to hear that there is a mistake somewhere. Jack was such a noble, splendid fellow that it doesn't seem right he should be taken away. He was a singularly bright and capable boy, and mastered everything he undertook with facility. He is seventeen years old, handsome, manly and intelligent. He was so intellectually capable that he was easily first in his class. He was born in Chicago some time in 1873, I believe, and attended school in Washington and afterward in Chicago. He was taken ill some time in the latter part of November or the early part of December, while attending school in France. An abscess or something of that sort formed, and he had to submit to a delicate surgical operation and blood poisoning followed."

A CHAT WITH HIS OLD TEACHER.

C. N. Fessenden, who until lately ran the University School on Dearborn avenue, near Chicago avenue, was young Lincoln's teacher for two years.

"He came to me when the family moved back from Washington after the Hayes Administration," said Mr. Fessenden at his rooms, No. 322 East Superior street, last night. "He staid in the school until the family went to England."

"It was Mr. Lincoln's intention to have 'Jack' go to Phillips Academy at Exeter and then to Harvard. He was so far along in his studies that he could have entered Harvard next year, anyhow, and perhaps this year. But, of course, his father wouldn't have permitted him to enter so young. His Latin, Greek, and mathematics, however, were really up to a college examination when he left me. He was broadly grounded on English literature, too. Don't imagine that I speak flatteringly. He was the best student in my school. Study came easy to him. He was the first boy in the school to get through his lessons. Then he was ready to help the others. The result was that he was popular. His schoolmates looked up to him besides liking him."

"Some of his chums were: Dick Hatton, son of Frank Hatton; Dwight Lawrence, son of E. F. Lawrence, who lived across the corner from Mr. Lincoln's residence, on the Lake Shore drive and Scott street; Charley King, son of C. B. King; Marry Washburne, son of E. S. Washburne, and Tom Dyer, son of Clarence H. Dyer."

"Jack was a grave boy, deliberate in his speech and actions. He had much of the Lincoln blood in his veins. He always signed his name 'A. Lincoln.' He never spelled out the first name. I remember the first time I saw his signature I was greatly struck with its resemblance to that of his grandfather. I examined a larger sample of his handwriting, and saw that the resemblance in writing was not confined to the signature. I went into his writing teacher and told her not to spoil that boy's 'list' by making him to conform to a copy plate, but to let it alone."

"He was up in athletics, and used to lead the boys in the play-ground."

"I have an idea he was called 'Jack' because there was a sort of reverent feeling in the family for the name 'Abraham' which wouldn't have suited familiar intercourse with the boy of the house, and which also wouldn't have permitted the use of 'Abe.'"

From Chicago Tribune
Jan 17 1874

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Reminiscences of the *son of*
Robert T. Lincoln

The Liberator was the father of three children, all boys. Of these the greatest and thoughtful Willie died in the White House and the boisterous fun-loving "Tad" died in early manhood. So the oldest son only has a history. The public and political career of Robert Todd Lincoln is familiar to all Americans. I have had his sad experience to stand by the deathbed of two murdered presidents—his father and his official chief, Garfield.

He married the only daughter of Senator James Harlan, of Iowa, and became



THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT'S NAMESAKE. the father of a son and daughter, and the former, named for his revered grandfather, was thought by many to resemble him more than did any of his sons. Though it is not uncommon for a man of strong character and pronounced

traits to reappear in his grandson rather than his son, yet it is probable that the name and the warm interest felt by playmates and teachers led them to exaggerate the resemblance. How it might have been we can never know. Abraham Lincoln, the younger, died on the very threshold of manhood.

Born in Chicago, he died in London on the 26th of February, 1890, aged seventeen years. By family and friends he was never known by any other name than "Jack," a sort of reverence for the name of Abraham Lincoln forbidding that it should be cut down to the familiar and boyish "Abe." His boyhood was one of great activity of body and mind; he was unusually strong and a leader in athletic sports, yet he died of exhaustion resulting from a surgical operation for the removal of a carbuncle. With him it is highly probable the male line of the Liberator's descendants may be said to end. A few years more and there will be no one bearing the name of Lincoln and descended from the president.

His Chicago teacher, C. N. Fessenden, in a brief sketch of young Abraham, says:

It was Mr. Lincoln's intention to have "Jack" go to Phillips academy, at Exeter, and then to Harvard. He was so far along in his studies that he could have entered Harvard next year, anyhow, and perhaps this year. But, of course, his father would not have permitted him to enter so young. His Latin, Greek, and mathematics, however, were really up to a college examination when he left me. He was broadly grounded on English literature too. Don't imagine that I speak flatteringly. He was the best student in my school. Study came easy to him. He was the first boy in the school to get through his lessons. Then he was ready to help the others. The result was that he was popular. His schoolmates looked up to him besides liking him.

1850
There will be unbounded sympathy with Minister Lincoln and his wife in the death of their only boy. The lad died yesterday after a gallant struggle for life. The blow will fall with heavy weight upon the afflicted parents, because they are so far from their home and kindred. The dead child bore his grandfather's name, and was the only boy in the family to perpetuate the name of the great president.

The ruling passion is strong even in death. A short time before young Abraham Lincoln was taken sick with the malady from which he never recovered he wrote a friend in Chicago: "There is no place like America for me. I long for a game of base ball with the boys."

3-12-90

They Were All Cut Down Suddenly by Indian, Assassin and Surgeon. The sad fate of the great "Emancipator," says the Chicago News, hallowed the name of Lincoln. The recent death of little "Abe" in London has called renewed attention to the great President, his ancestors and descendants. Popular knowledge of the family covers about two centuries. During that time alternate generations have produced three Abraham Lincolns, all of whom have



Abraham Lincoln.

died under circumstances that have riveted upon them the attention of Americans.

The years 1786, 1865, and 1890 are memorable in Lincoln chronology, for in those years the grandfather of the President, President Lincoln himself, and his grandson fell—two by the hands of assassins and the third by the hand of the surgeon, no less fell though better intentioned.

The facts of the death of the President's grandfather are meagre. Descended from the good old Quaker stock of Pennsylvania and possessed of moderate means, he was one of the first to leave his home in Rockingham County, Virginia, in 1780, to follow the lead of Daniel Boone into the wilds of Kentucky, taking with him his wife and five children. Prepared to brave dangers and hardships for a home, Abraham Lincoln bought 400 acres of land from the government for £60. A spot in the forest was cleared, a log cabin was erected, and soon Lincoln found himself on the way to prosperity. The three sons—Mordecai, Josiah and Thomas—who partook of the father's ambition, helped him with a will. The little farm in the wilderness gradually broadened, and two addi-



Abraham Lincoln.

tional tracts of land, one of 800 and the other of 500 acres, were taken.

But fortune soon changed. One morning in 1786 Lincoln and his three sons went out to the edge of the clearing, and scarcely had work begun when a shot from the bush killed the father. Mordecai immediately ran to the cabin for a gun and Josiah to Hughes' Station for assistance, while Thomas was left with his father's body. Mordecai got the gun and was just in time to save his brother's life by shooting the Indian who was about to kill him. The murdered man was buried near where he fell, and soon after the family for better protection moved to a thicker settled portion of the wilderness, where Mordecai, with the settled hate that is born of unforgiven wrongs, became an Indian-stalker, who slew the red-skins on no other provocation than mere sight.

Two generations later the second Abraham Lincoln was exalted from the position of an



Abraham Lincoln.

obscure lawyer to that of President of the United States—an honor which he bore with courage and fortitude and paid for with his life. All are familiar with the story of his assassination.

Another break of a generation in the transmission of names and the third Abraham appeared in the family as the son of Robert T. Lincoln, the American Minister to England. Young "Jack," as he was usually called, was born in Chicago in 1873, and the story of his 17 years is that of many another bright boy who has been stricken down before the possibilities in him have been developed. The promise of the future was cut off by the surgeon's knife while undergoing an operation for an abscess. The operation is not usually regarded as dangerous, but it proved fatal in this case from the boy's weakness.

"Jack" was a boy grave and deliberate beyond his years, an unusually good scholar, and a universal favorite among his associates.

Washington and Lincoln

And here we have two distinctively different men. Washington left for the world a light for all after-time. His dignity of purpose was no less than the splendor of his position.

We look upon the picture of Washington, and his face and form, and we know that his great ambition to protect and prosper America was untormented by any unworthy ambition, and in this thought alone we have reason to reverence the memory of our first president. His was an example worthy of emulation.

After Chateaubriand met General Washington, he said: "There is virtue in the look of a great man. I felt warmed and refreshed by it during the rest of my life."

Washington was confident without arrogance; he was discreet without fear. Under severe provocation, he was patient; in dire distress and danger, he was calm; when others despaired, he had wonderful courage; when blows were needed, he inflicted them with resistless severity; when defamed, he was generous to his enemies; and at last, when he saved his country, his sole personal desire was again to return to private life and become a citizen of Freedom and Independence.

And as we walk past the tomb of Washington—as we wander through the low lanes and witness the mounds of great men, the monument of Lincoln rises to remind us of a redeemed and reunited Republic.

Lincoln! How the memory of this man moves us to tears—for in moderation, in mercy, and in justice, the world has offered no such man as Lincoln. Good, pure, incorruptible—human.

How that log-cabin home is now the palace of greatness, is well understood.

His heart of pity and his head of persistence both worked with his hand of justice.

For nearly half a century, Washington led the civil and military procession of his country. He was the foremost figure of his time, and is today the foremost figure in American history.

For years Abraham Lincoln trod the trail of trouble in darkness and danger. He stood in the black storm, surrounded by a disunited people. On his shoulders rested a government dearer to him than his own life. And in all the conflict, he showed us how to hate oppression and wrong, and yet not to harbor hatred toward any human, nor hold malice for any mistake.

Grant us the memory of Washington, and America has lost nothing by his death. Leave us the lessons of Lincoln, the martyr, and Americans need no greater gift to guide.

The Lincoln Bereavement.

The sympathy of the whole American people will go out to Minister Lincoln in his great bereavement. There is probably no deeper sorrow than that of the death of an only son; and in this instance a special cause of grief exists to emphasize the bitterness of the loss. The young man, Abraham Lincoln, was not only the pride of his parents, but the representative of one of the most illustrious names in American history, which is not likely now to have continuance. Well may the stricken father exclaim as Burke did under like circumstances, "I am stripped of all my honors; I am torn up by the roots, and lie prostrate upon the earth." It is not to be doubted that the future of this beloved and promising son was the thing of most interest and importance to him. From all accounts, he had good reason to expect the best in that regard. "Jack," as he was familiarly called, had many of the traits of his famous grandfather, and was developing rare qualities of intellect and of character. Had he lived he would surely have chosen a public career. That was his manifest bent and destiny; and all the conditions were in his favor. His early death must, therefore, be considered a calamity of far more than ordinary cruelty and pathos—a loss that in a certain sense gives occasion for national mourning.

This sad event will everywhere recall the case of the martyr President's favorite son, Thomas, or "Tad," as he nicknamed himself, and was always known to the country. The love of the father for this frolicsome and independent boy was one of the chief consolations of his more or less unhappy life. He was fond of Robert, and also of Willie as long as that remarkably serious and studious child survived; but "Tad" held the first place in his heart, and exercised a controlling sway over him. At no time was he too

busy or too tired to give ear to the youngster's petitions, or to laugh at his abundant pranks. The whole household was required to conform to the little tyrant's wishes and caprices. He ruled absolutely, but by no means injuriously. The humble persons—poor widows or ragged soldiers—who appeared at the White House found in him a most willing and effective advocate. He could procure favors when even a Cabinet officer was unable to do so. The President delighted in his never-failing gaiety, his shrewdness, and his audacity. After his father's sudden and awful death, he grew more sober, but still retained his frank and cordial manner. He went to Europe with his mother, and devoted himself to her service and comfort in a way that did him infinite credit. Perhaps, if the truth were known, he really sacrificed his life for her. At any rate, he returned home only to die, while yet a young man, like the one who now lies dead in London. This left only Robert to stand for the family name and to prolong the family distinction; and here, by this later dispensation, is he again thus designated. It is a situation which appeals with irresistible force to the hearts of all good people. The honors of office, the dreams of ambition, are as so much dross in presence of such a sorrow. No measure of pity can take away the overwhelming pain of it; but in so far as pity can answer a reconciling purpose, it will surely be tendered by his countrymen of all classes and conditions.

3.7.90 G.D.

Young Abraham Lincoln's Remains.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., October 18.—Robt. T. Lincoln has at last decided to bring the remains of his only son, Abraham Lincoln, to Springfield and deposit the body in a crypt in the Lincoln monument. At a meeting of the Lincoln Monument Association to-day the following letter from Mr. Lincoln was read:

1450
CROMWELL HOUSE, S. W. LONDON, September 10, 1890.—Hon. O. M. Hatch: MY DEAR SIR—I beg to thank you for your letter communicating to me the resolution of the Lincoln Monument Association, inviting a correspondence with me as to the propriety of depositing the remains of my son in a crypt in the monument erected in memory of his grandfather. In reply, I beg to say to you that when, upon the death of my son, I foresaw the extinction of my descendants bearing his name, the desire came upon me that if it met the view of every member of the Monument Association, arrangements might be made for the burial in the monument of my son, and thereafter of myself and my wife and my two daughters, unless they should marry. This is the arrangement I would make under the peculiar circumstances, if the tomb of my father were, as would usually be the case, in my care, but I trust that it may be understood that I know that the monument was not erected or arranged for such a purpose; and that I would abandon my desire if it does not seem proper to each member of the association that the arrangements should be entered upon. I need not say that any expense caused by such an arrangement would be borne by myself. I will be highly gratified by the kind consideration of my wishes. Believe me, very sincerely,

ROBERT T. LINCOLN.

The association passed resolutions instructing the Executive Committee to carry out the wishes of Mr. Lincoln, and that the remains of the dead boy be brought here within the ensuing month and placed in a crypt in the monument. Mr. Lincoln at any rate has written a letter announcing that he will be here during November.

YOUNG LINCOLN'S REMAINS.

They Are Interred Without Ceremony Under the Lincoln Monument.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., November 8.—The remains of Robert S. Lincoln's son, Abraham Lincoln, arrived here from London this morning, and the body was placed in the Lincoln monument. Mr. Lincoln accompanied the remains of the dead boy, making the journey from New York in a private car. Edgmr P. Welles, Vice President of the Wabash Railroad, came with Mr. Lincoln. Mrs. Lincoln is with her two daughters in Mount Pleasant, lo., and, being in delicate health, was not here to-day. The body was placed in the monument at 10 o'clock this morning under the direction of the Lincoln Monument Association without ceremonies of any kind.

Nobody was present except the members of the monument association and a half dozen other persons, who had been invited to be present. Among those present, including the members of the monument association, were Gen. John M. Palmer, Senator Cullom, Gov. Fifer, ex-Gov. Oglesby, Hon. C. C. Brown, Dr. Wm. Jayne, Hon. O. M. Hatch, Lincoln Dubois, George N. Black, J. C. Conkling and Hon. Milton Hay.

Gen. Palmer and Dr. Jayne assisted the undertaker in carrying the casket into the monument. It was lifted over the sarcophagus in which Lincoln's body once reposed, and was pushed into the center crypt immediately behind the sarcophagus. This is the crypt in which the body of Lincoln was originally placed, and from which thieves attempted to steal it, November 7, 1876. Since the burial of Lincoln's body beneath 4 feet of solid concrete under the monument the crypt has been empty. When the casket had been placed in the crypt to-day Mr. Lincoln turned to those present and said: "Gentlemen, I thank you for this kindness."

The bodies of six members of the Lincoln family now repose in the Lincoln monument. They are the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, their three sons, Edward D., William and Thomas, and their grandson, Abraham. Young Abraham died in London last April, being then 16 years old.

Minister Lincoln has been granted a two months' leave of absence from London. He left for Washington to-night to pay his respects to the President, but will return to Chicago within a few days.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S GRANDSON.

Reminiscences of the Deceased Son of Robert T. Lincoln.

The Liberator was the father of three children, all boys. Of these the gentle and thoughtful Willie died in the White House and the boisterous fun loving "Tad" died in early manhood. So the eldest son only has a history. The public and political career of Robert Todd Lincoln is familiar to all Americans. It has been his sad experience to stand by the deathbed of two murdered presidents—his father and his official chief, Garfield.

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THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT'S NAMESAKE.

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN, JR.

His Remains Consigned to the Tomb of His Illustrious Grandfather.

The remains of Abraham Lincoln, jr., son of Robert T. Lincoln, minister to England, who died in Europe last summer, arrived on the 6 o'clock Wabash train yesterday morning, accompanied by Minister Lincoln and Hon. Edgar T. Wells, of New York City, vice-president of the Wabash Railroad company, and son of the former secretary of the navy, Gideon T. Wells. Messrs. Lincoln and Wells were met at the depot by the following members of the Lincoln Monument association: Senator S. M. Cullom, Ex-Gov. John M. Palmer, Ex-Gov. R. J. Oglesby, Hon. Milton Hay, Hon. C. C. Brown, Hon. O. M. Hatch, George N. Black, Lincoln Du Bois and James C. Conkling. The remains, which were in charge of undertaker Smith, were immediately conveyed to Oak Ridge cemetery, accompanied by the above named party, the members of Lincoln Guard of Honor, and Geo. C. Lathemy, E. D. Keys, A. S. Edwards and Wm. Jones. They were then without ceremony placed in the crypt prepared for them in the monument of the deceased's grandfather, the illustrious Abraham Lincoln. The body was in a polished oak casket with silver handles, encased in an iron bound packing box. Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Wells then drove to the Leland, and remained until evening, when they left in Mr. Wells' private car for Washington, D. C.

The remains arrived in New York City Wednesday night, and Mr. Lincoln stopped with Mr. Wells in that place until Friday morning, when they started directly here, coming over the West Shore and Wabash roads. Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln and daughters are with Mrs. Lincoln's father, Judge James Harlan, of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., where they have been since last August. They will be joined by Mr. Lincoln, in Mt. Pleasant or Chicago after he has made his epistle trip to Washington.

The widow of President Lincoln and four of his descendants, his sons, Edward E., William and Thomas (whom his father called Tad), and Abraham Lincoln, jr., son of Robert T., now lie buried here. There are only two crypts remaining unoccupied, and they are held in readiness for Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln, when they, too, shall be called from earth.

A coincidence in connection with the burial of young Lincoln yesterday, is the fact that it was just fourteen years Friday night that the attempt was made to steal the body of President Lincoln—Nov. 7, 1876.

A Later Lincoln Tragedy.

Written for The Evening Sentinel by Rev. Henry E. Wing, a personal friend of the martyred President.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:—

It was about ten years after the close of the civil war that I met the Hon. James Harlan, in Iowa. I had known him in Washington, as a United States Senator; when I was a reporter their for the New York Tribune, and afterward, as a member of Lincoln's cabinet; and our renewed acquaintance revived many memories of those times. We met at intervals, for several years, but at last I went to live at Mount Pleasant, where he resided and our acquaintance ripened into warm friendship and close intimacy. He was leading a quiet life, after long years of public service, and with the world-wide reputation for learning and wisdom. Through all the middle-west he was known as "Iowa's Grand Old Man," while, in the immediate neighborhood, the love and esteem for him amounted to veneration. In our almost daily intercourse we had frequent conversations regarding Lincoln, a rehearsal of which, could I recall them, would make an interesting volume of reminiscence of the martyred President.

He had great admiration for Lincoln's legal attainments and sound judgement. His whole experience, in his profession, had been in the middle-west, where the issues at stake were naturally local and provincial, and he might not have been expected to have acquired a practical knowledge of statesmanship, and especially of international law. In his characteristic disparagement of himself he was evidently conscious of this deficiency, and he therefore called into his councils a group of men of superior attainment in the several fields of interest in which he was inevitably to be involved.

Mr. Harlan, like all superior persons was a modest man; but he had a certain consciousness of his capability. The other members of the President's cabinet must have had the same sense of power. Mr. Harlan frequently rehearsed the great debates between these men of learning and experience. During these discussions their chief would sit and listen with unaffected interest to their arguments; but they soon learned that his own judgement had usually anticipated their conclusions. I recall Mr. Harlan's exact language: "We found, somewhat to our surprise, that this modest man was the peer of any one of us in his special field of attainment."

Mr. Harlan referred, frequently, and always with admiration, to the way the President handled the "Trent" affair. This incident, which led us to the very verge of war with England, may be recalled in a few sentences: The Confederate Government had appointed two agents—James M. Mason and John Slidell—to promote their interests in Europe. These men had slipped out of Charleston on a blockade runner that landed them at Havana. Here they took passage for Europe, on the English mail steamer "Trent." Captain

Wilkes, with our frigate "San Jacinto," was patrolling these waters; and, being advised of their presence on the steamer, he broaded the vessel and took them off and carried them to Boston where they were put in prison.

Whatever legal technical points were involved in this transaction—too intricate, perhaps, to be canvassed by an ordinary laymen—the situation was aggravated by public feeling. The Government of Great Britain was known to be in sympathy with our antagonists, and the seizure of these men was hailed, by the whole country, with the wildest enthusiasm. Captain Wilkes was the hero of the hour.

But it appeared that, in the final analysis, there was no question of the irregularity of the affair; and the great problem with the Administration, now was how to retreat, and maintain our honor abroad and at home—especially at home. The President, at this juncture could not afford to lose the moral support of the loyal North; but it was not in his nature to commit an act that shaded toward a breach of international equity; and Harlan never tired of recalling the great man's firmness in standing for the right, however humiliating it must have been, and his faith in the final approval of the people. To his able Secretary of State, with his experience in statecraft and his fine gift for subtle verbal expression, was submitted the task of editing a dignified and conciliatory message to Great Britain, and this, with the release of the prisoners, closed "The Trent Affair."

It was while I was at Mount Pleasant that a domestic tragedy occurred, in which the whole Nation may be said to have been involved: Mr. Harlan had an only child living, and she was now the wife of Lincoln's only living child, Mr. Robert Lincoln, of Chicago. They had but one son—a handsome, high-spirited, intelligent boy, as one might expect from such choice parentage. Mr. Harlan had lost an only son, on the very threshold of a brilliant career, and he evidently held this one in his heart, as a sort of replica of the other.

It was at this time that Mr. Robert Lincoln was appointed to represent our country at the English Court; and, before they started, Mrs. Lincoln came out to Iowa with the lad, for a farewell visit, and they spent several happy days together.

Mr. Harlan got several lively misadventures from the child, after their arrival in London in which he took great delight, but in a few months, the boy was taken ill. The grandfather now got a cablegram or two, every day, and, as he passed my door, he would step in and silently hand me the yellow slips. The child was growing steadily and rapidly worse; and the venerable man was aging visibly, day by day. At last the telegram was brought to me by a messenger. The child was dead.

As I was his Pastor I accepted this as a summons, and walked out to his

house. Mr. Harlan met me at the door, and, leading me into the library, took a seat at my side. His hand instinctively sought mine; and we sat thus, in silence, for two or three minutes, when he said: "And so my coal is quenched—both Mr. Lincoln's and mine." I did not catch the meaning, at first. It was a quaint quotation from the scriptures (2nd Samuel XIV 7), and evidently gave expression to his sense of personal bereavement. But as relating to the child's paternal grandparent, the phrase has grave significance; for this lad, being Lincoln's only male descendent in the third generation, of his only living son, with his decease expired the last hope that the matchless man might have a name and reminder on the earth." The child's father—The Honorable Robert T. Lincoln—now a feeble old man, is the last descendent of the martyred President to bear the name that he made illustrious.

H. E. WING.

Rowayton, Conn.

2-7-22 THE SOUTH NORWALK
EVENING SENTINEL

SPRINGFIELD CITY SUN
MAY 25, 1930

...history, of which he was
one of the founders.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN 2D.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 26 (A. P.).—The body of Abraham Lincoln 2d was aboard a train today to be taken to Arlington National Cemetery for interment beside the body of Robert Todd Lincoln, his father, son of the civil war President.

Abraham Lincoln 2d died in 1890 and was buried in the National Lincoln Monument here. When Robert T. Lincoln died last year and it was proposed to bury him at Arlington, Mrs. Lincoln assented on condition that the body of the son be moved to the side of the father.

LINCOLN GRANDSON BODY TO ARLINGTON

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 17—(AP)—Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln has been advised that the remains of her son, Abraham Lincoln, grandson of the Emancipator, may be removed at her convenience from the Lincoln tomb here to Arlington cemetery at Washington.

Abraham Lincoln II died in Paris while Robert T. Lincoln, his father, was ambassador to Great Britain. His father's body lies at the military cemetery where it was placed, due to the fact that he was once secretary of war. His mother wishes her son's body at the side of her husband's.

This move may defeat the plan of Illinoisans to have the body of Robert Lincoln brought here and placed with that of his father.

Official word that the removal of the Emancipator's grandson would be allowed was sent Mrs. Lincoln by H. H. Cleveland, director of public works and buildings.

"In the spring of 1890, there lay sick at No. 2 Cromwell House, Kensington, London, Abraham Lincoln II, the 16-year-old son of the Honorable Robert Todd Lincoln, then American Ambassador to the Court of St. James. For a period of four months the heir to that illustrious name had suffered from a carbuncle under one of his arms, which, extending into the chest, caused, in all probability, an abscess of the lung or an empyema of the pleural cavity. His physician, Dr. J. MacLagan, recorded it as pleurisy. After three weeks of lung involvement the lad died on March 5. His body was later brought to Springfield and laid away in one of the five crypts of the mausoleum."

(From Lincoln and the Doctors by Shutes)

p. 126

1933

3014 N STREET
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 13, 1935

Dr. Louis A. Warren,
Lincoln National Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

My dear Dr. Warren:

Your favor of June 7th to Mrs. Robert Lincoln with its enclosure, together with the picture therein referred to, has come to hand and she asks me to thank you very sincerely for your kindness in sending to her these very interesting papers.

Very truly yours,

F H Lewis

FNT:ERY

June 19, 1935

Mr. F. N. Towns
3014 N. Street
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Towns:

Thank you very much for acknowledging the receipt of the Lincoln items which were forwarded to Mrs. Robert Lincoln.

I am taking the liberty of placing her name upon our mailing list to receive this publication, Lincoln Lore, weekly as I think there are many numbers that might give her some pleasure.

I have hesitated to send the publication to her feeling that possibly it would be rather an imposition as I am sure she^{is} continually harassed as her husband was by Lincoln fans and admirers.

For some fifteen years I have been doing a definite piece of research work on the Lincoln family and though often tempted to write to Robert Lincoln himself, I feel rather proud of the fact that I was not one of the great number of admirers of the president who helped to make life miserable for him by continually appealing for information. I am quite sure I never addressed a letter to Mr. Robert Lincoln.

Will you please feel that as the little items are sent to Mrs. Robert Lincoln from time to time that you need not acknowledge them as my only purpose is to contribute to her reminiscent days some of the pleasure which can come to her as she witnesses continually growing interest in her illustrious father-in-law.

Very truly yours,

LAW:LH

DIRECTOR

December 4, 1936

Mr. F. N. Towns
3014 N Street
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Towns:

On one occasion before this I have had the pleasure of addressing you and I trust it may not be an imposition on my part to ask for some information on two books which we have recently acquired concerning Western

Both books were formerly in the library of W. A. Harlan and his book mark appears in each instance.

You will please find photostat copies of inscriptions and title pages in these books and some time if you find inclined to do so I would appreciate it very much if Mrs. Lincoln might give us any information whatever as to how these books came into the possession of Robert Lincoln; if the West Points book was presented to him by his father while he was in Harvard University of course we would like very much know this. The book "Mrs. Brown's Visit to Paris" is said to have been given to Tad by his father, although some one has removed the title page and what was said to have been the presentation inscription from father to son.

Inasmuch as both of these books were in the library of Mrs. Lincoln's father, we felt quite sure she would remember them and if it would not be asking too much of you to speak to her about them, we would appreciate your asking her about them.

Very truly yours,

LAW:EB

Director
Lincoln National Life Foundation

December 8, 1936

Mr. F. W. Towns
3014 N. Street
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Towns:

The letter which I dictated to you on December 4, had no sooner reached the mail than it occurred to me that I should have made one other request which I most certainly hope can be granted.

In 1937, we commemorate the 300th anniversary of the coming of the Lincoln family to America and we are making special preparations here to feature the migrations of the Lincolns.

There is one picture that we would like very much to have if a copy is available and that is a picture of Abraham Lincoln, son of Robert Lincoln, who was the last of the Lincolns to bear the illustrious name.

If Mrs. Robert Lincoln would feel like allowing a copy of one of the pictures of her son to be made we would be very glad indeed, to bear any expenses incurring from such a favor. This letter is being sent by air-mail in hopes that it may reach you in time to make it unnecessary to have two interviews with Mrs. Lincoln with respect to these requests which we have made.

I wish it were possible for you sometime to visit our Foundation here at Fort Wayne, where we have gathered the largest collection of literature ever assembled about one man.

Very truly yours,

LAW/AD

Director

3

FROST, MYERS & TOWERS
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
HIBBS BUILDING

NORMAN B. FROST
FRANK H. MYERS
FREDERIC N. TOWERS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

December 14, 1936

Louis A. Warren, Esquire,
Lincoln National Life Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of December 8th reached me
subsequent to my reply to your previous communica-
tion.

I will, however, shortly take up with
Mrs. Lincoln the question of sending you a photo-
graph of her son, at which time I will write to
you further.

Very truly yours,

F. N. Towers

ENT:ERY

December 17, 1936

Mr. Frederic N. Towers
Hibbs Building
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Towers:

It has been very generous of you indeed to confer with Mrs. Lincoln about the two books in her brother's library and we appreciate the information which your letter of December 8 contains.

We were reluctant to write again so soon for another favor, but we were very anxious to have a picture of the last generation of the Lincolns bearing the Lincoln name, especially a photograph of the grandson bearing the name of his grandfather, which we think would add very much to our collection of portraits.

We trust that you will not feel that these favors asked are but harbingers of other requests, because I assure you it is not our desire to impose upon Mrs. Lincoln.

Thank you for offering to call Mrs. Lincoln's attention to the request about the Lincoln photograph when it is convenient for you to contact her.

Very truly yours,

LAW:EB

Director
Lincoln National Life Foundation

Towers

FROST, MYERS & TOWERS
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
HIBBS BUILDING

NORMAN B. FROST
FRANK H. MYERS
FREDERIC N. TOWERS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 18, 1937

Dr. Louis A. Warren, Director
Lincoln National Life Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

My dear Doctor Warren:

I had been hoping to be able to reply favorably to your several communications, the last of which is dated January 7th, with regard to obtaining a photograph of Abraham Lincoln II. Mrs. Lincoln is in possession of no such photograph here in Washington, although I believe she has one or more at her summer home in Vermont.

There is, however, in her Washington residence a painting of her son and she had planned to have this photographed and to send you a copy. She has not been well during the last week, however, and I have been able to make no further progress, as naturally I do not wish to bother her except with matters of urgent importance.

In view of the above, I am sure we will not be able to secure for you the photograph you have in mind in time for your publication. Another year, however, and doubtless we will be able to accommodate you.

Sincerely yours.

F. N. Towers

Tested
(A)

January 7, 1935

Mr. Frederic N. Towers
Hibbs Building
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Towers:

Very shortly I am to start on quite an extensive speaking itinerary which will bring me into Washington on February 11 and 12, where I will have some addresses and I trust I will have an opportunity to call at your office long enough to make your acquaintance.

Before leaving Fort Wayne on this itinerary I am very anxious to arrange a display which is featuring the 300th anniversary of the first Lincoln ancestor of the president who came to America.

You can see how anxious I am to have a photograph of the last male member of this line to bear the name Lincoln. That is why I have taken the liberty again to write you with reference to the possibility of securing a copy of a picture of Robert Lincoln's only son.

If you feel it would be inopportune to request this favor of Mrs. Lincoln, I trust you will be very frank to write and let me know, then I will not anticipate for our display here the picture of the last member of the Lincoln line.

Thanking you for past favors, I am

Very truly yours

LAW:LH

Director

STATE OF ILLINOIS
HENRY HORNER, GOVERNOR

ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL LIBRARY
SPRINGFIELD

PAUL M. ANGLE
LIBRARIAN

DIRECTORS
LAURENCE M. LARSON, URBANA
PAUL STEINBRECHER, CHICAGO

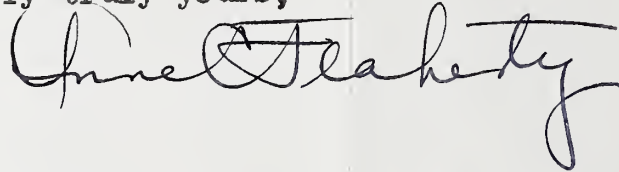
December 28, 1936

Dr. Louis A. Warren,
Director,
Lincoln National Life Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

In the absence of Mr. Angle I beg to advise
we do not have a picture of Abraham Lincoln, II,
son of Robert T. Lincoln, in our collection.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Anne Steaherty". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed phrase "Very truly yours,".

ACF

GEORGE A. COOKE
BOETIUS H. SULLIVAN
JESSE J. RICKS
JAMES J. GUINAN
HOMER D. DINES
HARRY A. WHITE
FRANCIS L. DAILY
EDWARD H. FIEOLER
EOWIN HEDRICK
OLIVER R. BARRETT
FRED L. BLACKINTON
JOSEPH A. CONERTY
CHESTER L. BUTLER
GEORGE J. O'GRADY
JOHN M. CONNERY
JOHN O. COOKE, JR.
JAMES T. MULLANEY
WILLIAM P. O'KEEFE
DONOVAN Y. ERICKSON
ROLLIN C. HUGGINS
ROBERT C. BARKER

COOKE, SULLIVAN & RICKS
122 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVENUE
CHICAGO

TELEPHONE
WABASH 7788

December 30, 1936.

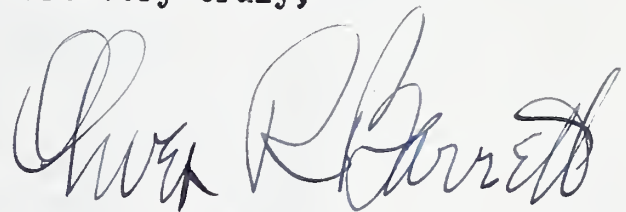
Mr. Louis A. Warren, Director,
Lincoln National Life Foundation,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Mr. Warren:

I am very sorry but I am unable to locate a
picture of Abraham Lincoln II, in my collection. I
called up Mr. James Rosenthal and he advised me that
he has none.

Yours very truly,

ORB:LK

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Oliver R. Barrett". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, prominent initial "O".

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor,
Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Number 549

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

October 16, 1939

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S GRANDSON

Little information is available about the only grandson of President Lincoln. He was the son of Robert Todd Lincoln and named Abraham for his grandfather. Upon the boy's death, the prospect of continuing the Lincoln family name was dimmed and no male descendant of the President now lives to perpetuate it.

The three men so closely related, who shared the name Abraham Lincoln, all died tragic deaths and went to their graves prematurely. Grandfather Abraham Lincoln was massacred in Kentucky by the Indians in the month of May, 1786, when he was but forty-two years of age. The President, it will be recalled, was assassinated in Washington on April 14, 1865, being then but fifty-six years of age. The grandson already mentioned died in London on March 5, 1890, while still a youth, after he had undergone an operation for the removal of an abscess.

The death of this seventeen-year-old Lincoln boy in England recalls that two hundred and fifty years before his decease another lad of the same age named Samuel Lincoln started out from his English homeland for America where he was the forebear of many famous descendants. The branch of this family to which President Lincoln belonged passed through nine generations. England saw the beginning of this cycle with the migration of seventeen-year-old Samuel Lincoln and witnessed its consummation with the death of seventeen-year-old Abraham.

This last Abraham Lincoln, son of Robert Todd and Mary Harlan Lincoln, was born August 14, 1873. He was called "Jack", his parents and his most intimate friends using this nickname. His only given name was Abraham, so that "Jack" could not have been a diminutive of a middle name. One of his teachers ventured the suggestion that he was called "Jack" because the family revered the name Abraham to so great an extent that it would not serve for regular intercourse with the boy.

Possibly the boy himself did not like the name any more than the President did, as he never used it in signing his name. His signature was always written A. Lincoln and his handwriting greatly resembled that of his grandfather Lincoln.

A junior member of the Robert Lincoln law firm in Chicago, William G. Beall, said of him, "He was fond of the history of the late war. I have seen him lie on the floor in his father's library with war maps spread out before him, a book open, and study a battle by the hour. He was ready to discuss this situation or that in which General Grant and others had found themselves."

Professor C. N. Fessenden who was in charge of the University school on Dearborn Avenue and who was Jack's instructor for a season, had some very complimentary words to say about him as a student. In 1890 Professor Fessenden was interviewed by a representative of *The Chicago Tribune*. An excerpt from the printed account of the interview follows:

"He came to me when the family moved back from Washington after the Hayes Administration. He staid in the school until the family went to England.

"It was Mr. Lincoln's intention to have 'Jack' go to Phillips Academy at Exeter and then to Harvard. He was so far along in his studies that he could have entered Harvard next year, anyhow, and perhaps this year.

But, of course, his father wouldn't have permitted him to enter so young. His Latin, Greek, and mathematics, however, were really up to a college examination when he left me. He was broadly grounded on English literature, too. Don't imagine that I speak flatteringly. He was the best student in my school. Study came easy to him. He was the first boy in the school to get through his lessons. Then he was ready to help the others. The result was that he was popular. His schoolmates looked up to him besides liking him.

"Some of his chums were: Dick Hatton, son of Frank Hatton; Dwight Lawrence, son of E. F. Lawrence, who lived across the corner from Mr. Lincoln's residence, on the Lake Shore drive and Scott street; Charley King, son of C. B. King; Murray Washburne, son of E. S. Washburne, and Tom Dyer, son of Clarence H. Dyer.

"'Jack' was a grave boy, deliberate in his speech and actions. He had much of the Lincoln blood in his veins. . . . He was up in athletics, and used to lead the boys in the play-ground."

Robert Lincoln was appointed United States Minister to Great Britain in 1889 and served in this capacity until 1893. The family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, daughters Mary and Jessie, and son Abraham, took up their residence in London.

Edward S. Isham, another law partner of Robert Lincoln in Chicago, recalled some interesting facts about "Jack." He said:

"He was a singularly bright and capable boy, and mastered everything he undertook with facility. He is seventeen years old, handsome, manly and intelligent. He was so intellectually capable that he was easily first in his class. He was born in Chicago some time in 1873, I believe, and attended school in Washington and afterward in Chicago. He was taken ill some time in the latter part of November or the early part of December, while attending school in France. An abscess or something of that sort formed, and he had to submit to a delicate surgical operation and blood poisoning followed."

While "Jack" was ill in London, a cable dispatch was sent to America calling attention to the severe illness of the American Minister's son and noting that the Reverend Dr. Joseph Parker, in the course of his prayer at the City Temple on Sunday, February 23, mentioned the boy's illness.

Although the boy had been ill for over three months, he lingered on for nearly two weeks after Dr. Parker's reference to him. The best physicians in Paris and London had been called for consultation, but one of his lungs became involved and he passed away on March 5 at his parents' home, Number 2 Cromwell House, Kensington, London. The body was brought to Springfield, Illinois for burial, but later removed to the family lot in Arlington Cemetery.

This boy's death was a tragedy indeed. One grandfather was the President and America's most loved personality; the other grandfather, Senator James Harlan, was a member of Congress, University President, and noted educator; his own father was the American Ambassador to the Court of St. James. Few young men contemporary with "Jack" Lincoln gave more promise for an illustrious career than this only grandson of the President.

LINCOLN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor
Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Number 979

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

January 12, 1948

THE CLOSE OF ANOTHER LINCOLN GENERATION

The last surviving grandchild of Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. Jessie Lincoln Randolph, passed away last Monday at a hospital in Rutland, Vermont, where she had been moved about a month ago from her nearby home at Manchester. She was the youngest of three children born to Robert T. and Mary Harlan Lincoln. Her death brings to a close another generation of the Lincoln family and there survives but one other family group, the three great grandchildren of the President.

Mrs. Randolph's sister, Mrs. Mary Lincoln Isham, died in New York nearly ten years ago and left an only son, Lincoln Isham, who still survives. Mrs. Randolph leaves a daughter, Mary Lincoln Beckwith, and a son, Robert Lincoln Beckwith, children of a former marriage. There are no other direct descendants of President Lincoln now living.

The tragedies which have befallen this family contributing so much to its near extinction began with the disaster which befell Pioneer, Abraham Lincoln, who was massacred by the Indians in Kentucky in May, 1786. They closed with the untimely death of another Abraham Lincoln, grandson of the President who died at seventeen years of age in London, England.

Indian Massacre

Abraham Lincoln in 1854 wrote to one of his relatives about the massacre of his grandfather in these words, "The story of his death by the Indians and of Uncle Mordecai then fourteen years old killing one of the Indians, is the legend more strongly than all others imprinted upon my mind and memory." The grandfather was only about forty years old and his widow was left in the wilderness with five children of whom the fourteen year old Mordecai was the oldest.

Little Brother's Grave

Abraham Lincoln could not have realized the full significance of his younger brother's death but he undoubtedly experienced a season of loneliness by the loss of his playmate. The death of Thomas Jr. at about two or three years of age might be considered the first tragedy in Abraham Lincoln's childhood experience. The grave of this third child of Thomas and Nancy Hanks Lincoln was discovered in 1933.

Poison Snake Root Victim

The major tragedy in the Lincoln family history, as it relates more directly to the life of the boy Abraham, was the death of Nancy Hanks Lincoln in 1818 when her son was but nine years of age. The horror with which the terrible malady struck the community would never be forgotten and it swept away Abraham's "angel mother." Her burial place, not far from the cabin home, was a constant reminder of this family catastrophe.

Childbirth Tragedy

Lincoln had a sister Sarah, named for his mother's cousin Sarah Shipley Mitchell. But two years separated the birthdays of Thomas and Nancy Lincoln's two children, Sarah being the oldest. She married Aaron Grigsby, one of the neighbor boys in Spencer County and a year and a half later she died in childbirth. It was very difficult for Abraham to be reconciled to the fateful occurrence. He was then but 19 years old nevertheless he had lost his mother, his only brother, his only sister and her baby.

Diphtheria Claims Eddie

The second child of Abraham and Mary Todd Lincoln was named Edward Baker, named for the famous Illinois statesman and friend of the parents. We know little about him except that he died at four years of age of the dreaded Diphtheria. Mr. Lincoln commented in one of his letters how greatly they missed him.

A White House Calamity

Calamity is not too strong a word to use in relation to the death of Willie, the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln. Not only was there the loss of a brilliant child but also the mental anguish of a mother which was largely responsible for her start on the road to complete collapse. Mr. Lincoln himself was in deep grief for many months after Willie's demise. Willie was described as of "great mental activity, unusual intelligence, wonderful memory, methodical, frank and loving." Willie died on February 20, 1862, at eleven years of age.

The Assassination

Without the need of any comment on this tragedy, the reader is able to summarize the tremendous loss occasioned by the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the most sensational personal tragedy in the history of the nation. The loss to the family and especially as it aggravated the mental ailment of the widow; the loss to the nation in sterling leadership at the very beginning of a second presidential term, and the tremendous loss to the southland in the removal of its best friend in Washington, were factors which contributed to the nation's wide mourning.

Tad Follows His Dad

No child of the White House has become more endeared to the American people than Tad Lincoln. After the death of the President, Tad was the almost constant companion of his mother. At eighteen years of age, the time he was showing marked improvement in his education, he was stricken with what his physician called "dropsy of the chest." During this illness his mother wrote to a friend, "With the last few years so filled with sorrow this fresh anguish bows me to the earth." Tad died in Chicago on July 15, 1871.

Lincoln's Widow Passes

The story of Mary Todd is a tragic one in itself. Her own mother died when she was but seven years old. She lost her second son at four years of age from diphtheria, her third son at eleven years of age from malaria. Three years after the death of this child her husband was assassinated seated by her side. Six years later she lost her youngest son and within four years after his death she was declared insane and placed in an asylum. Released the following year as a harmless woman, she spent her last years in both physical and mental anguish until she passed away on Sunday night, July 16, 1882, in her sixty-fourth year.

The Last Lincoln Succumbs

Robert T. and Mary Harlan Lincoln had but one son named Abraham Lincoln for his illustrious grandfather. He was also the only grandson of Senator James Harlan. He was in every respect a worthy descendant of these two fine families. At the time his father was minister to England, Abraham had an abscess which became infected and he passed away after a delicate surgical operation on March 5, 1890, at seventeen years of age.

Death Notice Of Abe Lincoln II Re-printed From 1890 Newspaper

EDITOR'S NOTE: Much has been written about the death of Abraham Lincoln, however this account deals with the death of Abraham Lincoln II, grandson of the president and child of the president's only surviving son.

It is presented as published March 12, 1890 in the *Winchester (Ind.) Journal*:

"London, England — Master Abraham Lincoln, son of Mr. Robert Lincoln, the United States Minister (to Great Britain), who has been suffering for a long time from blood-poisoning, arising from a malignant carbuncle on the left side below the armpit, died at 11:07 (a.m.).

During the morning the lad was in a comatose condition. He was unable to retain nourishment, and the doctors stated definitely that his death was merely a question of a few hours. He suffered no pain. Mr. Lincoln and his family were at the bedside of the dying boy from early in the morning until he died. He passed away quietly.

Grief over their son's death has prostrated Mr. Lincoln and his wife, who, worn out by their long vigils in the sick-room, had yet been sustained by some ray of hope that the disease would at last be conquered and their boy restored to health.

Upon being informed of the death of Master Lincoln, the Queen immediately sent a message of sympathy to Mr. Lincoln.

The body will be embalmed and sent home for interment.

From Chicago:

Young Lincoln was known among his Chicago playmates as "Jack" Lincoln. He was born here and first attended school in this city.

After the boy's father returned to

Chicago from Washington, "Jack" became a member of the University school Dearborn avenue, remaining there until Mr. Lincoln went to Europe.

The youth possessed traits of character that gave great promise of the future. Universally popular with his companions he was a leader in his set, a common expression among his chums being, "Whatever Jack says goes."

He was not only a favorite with the boys and girls of his set, but with their elders as well, the parents of the companions at whose home the boy visited having genuine affection for the bright manly "Jack" Lincoln. Minister Lincoln's business associates and the friends of the family speak in highest terms of the boy. In fact, all who knew him seem to have had a sincere regard for the lad.

The reason the boy was always called "Jack" was because there was a sort of feeling of reverence in the Lincoln family for the name of "Abraham" or "Abe".

William G. Beal, junior member of Minister Lincoln's law firm, in speaking of the lad said the young man was particularly fond of the history of the late war. "I have seen him lie on the floor in his father's library with war maps spread out before him, a history near, and study a map by the hour.

"The boy was only 17, yet when I saw him last, just before the family left for England, he was a large, strong fellow, with good muscles. He was farther advanced in his studies, too, than most boys of his age. He was naturally studious, and his character was mature. He was the manliest boy, I think I may say without exception, I ever knew."

(Thanks for the clipping from Mary Wright Dennis of Modoc, Ind.)

NAMES & FACES

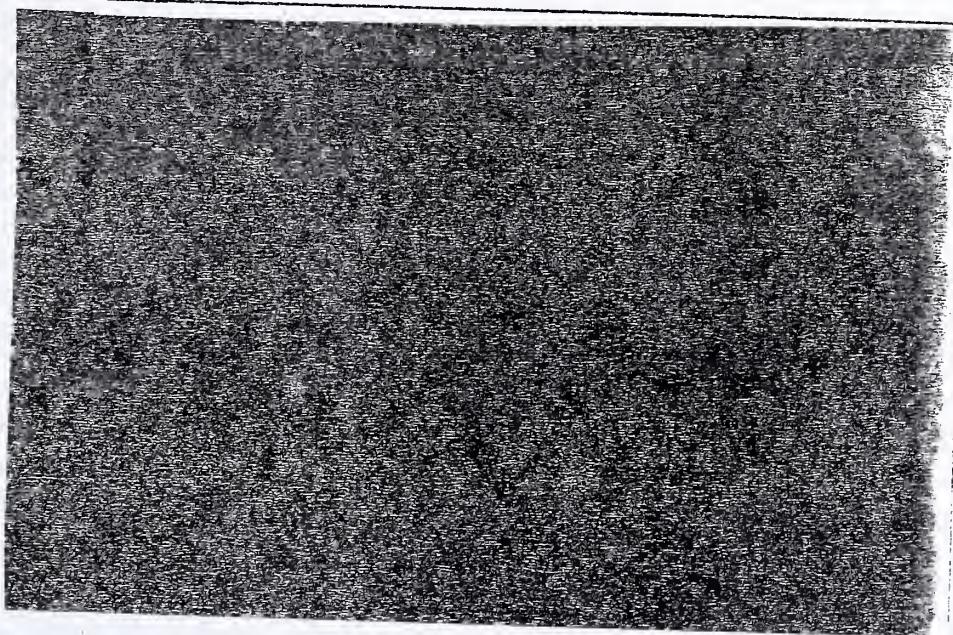
ciary address to an ABA luncheon at the midyear meeting. At the 1983 meeting in New Orleans, Burger reportedly told bar association leaders he wouldn't go to Vegas because it is: "an unsavory and unsuitable place for me to speak."

□

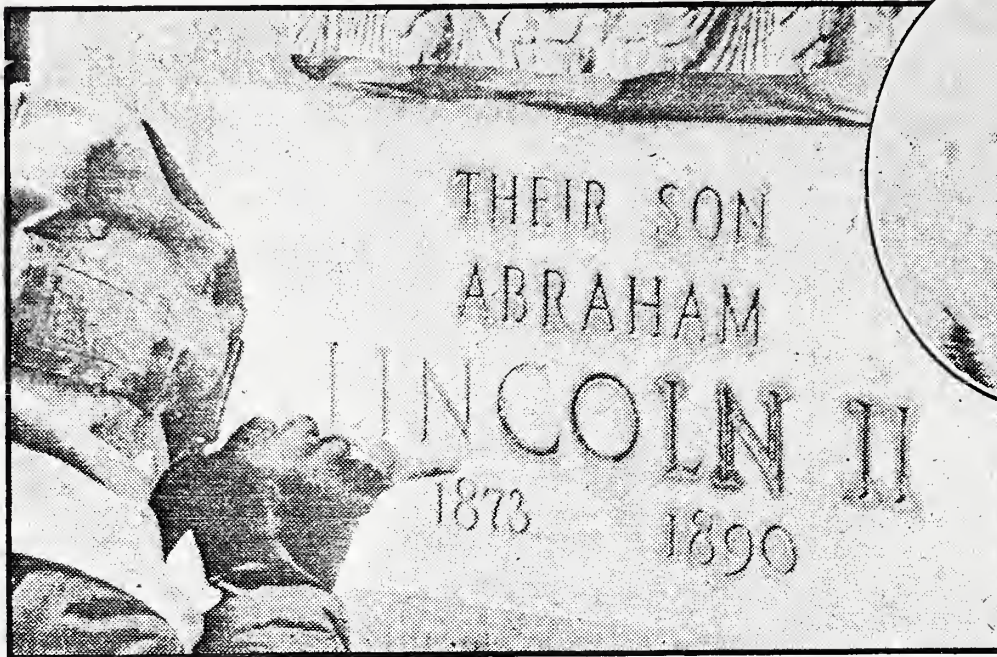
Stonecutters carved away a half-century-old shroud of anonymity from **Abraham Lincoln 2d** on Thursday, finally marking the Arlington National Cemetery gravesite of the grandson of the slain President. Through a request by the last surviving descendant of **President Lincoln**, the name was carved on the massive stone marking the grave **Abraham Lincoln II** shares with his parents, **Robert Todd Lincoln** and **Mary Harlan Lincoln**. **Abraham Lincoln 2d** died while in Europe in 1890 at the age of 16. "He was, by what little reports we have, a handsome boy

with a charming personality," according to the **Rev. Joseph Gallagher** of Baltimore, a Lincoln scholar who initiated attempts to get the grandson's name on his gravestone. Work began to recognize the third body in the crypt after a brief note from **Robert Todd Lincoln Beckwith**, the grandnephew and last descendant of the president, said attorney **Elizabeth Young**, who has handled legal matters for the Lincoln family since the 1940s. Beckwith, she said, is almost 80 and confined to his Middlesex, Va., home with Parkinson's disease. **Abraham Lincoln II** was moved in 1930 by his mother to the national cemetery, where **Robert Todd Lincoln**, a former secretary of war and the only one of four sons of **Abraham Lincoln** to reach adulthood, was buried. An enormous oak stands in front of the peaceful site, with the Lincoln Memorial visible across the river through the tree's great limbs.

COMPILED BY MAUREEN TAYLOR



Rescue From Anonymity



John Kinnaird carving the name of Abraham Lincoln 2d, inset, on tombstone yesterday at Arlington National Cemetery.

The New York Times/Ken Heinen

By MARJORIE HUNTER

Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9 — They always called him Jack. But today, on a hillside across the river from the towering memorial to his grandfather, his real name was carved on his tombstone: Abraham Lincoln 2d.

His rescue from anonymity came 94 years after his death from blood poisoning, at the age of 16, in the time his father, Robert Todd Lincoln, was Ambassador to Britain.

Few people, aside from Lincoln buffs, had been aware until recently that the Great Emancipator ever had a namesake, born a few years after his own death, a boy who once played at the White House with the children of President Garfield, a boy who was once accosted by the irate owner of a window broken in a youthful baseball game.

"What's your name, boy?" the man growled.

"Abraham Lincoln, sir," the youth replied. The man fled as though he had seen a ghost.

Nor did many know that the body of the younger Lincoln, once buried in his grandfather's tomb in Springfield, Ill., had been moved to Arlington Cemetery more than half a century ago to rest beside the grave of his own father, and, a few years later, the grave of his mother.

A small flat stone, inscribed A. L. II, was the only marking on his grave near the large rose granite tombstone bearing the names of his parents.

Mystery Is Unraveled

A few years ago, the Rev. Joseph Gallagher, a Roman Catholic priest from Baltimore, was researching a paper on President Lincoln's descendants. He was puzzled to find no inscription for Abraham Lincoln 2d on the Robert Todd Lincoln tomb.

With the help of Senator Paul S. Sarbanes, Democrat of Maryland, Father Gallagher unraveled the mystery. Until recent years, Army regulations precluded inscriptions of names of minors on Arlington Cemetery tombs.

But now, they were told, any surviving member of a particular family can request such an inscription.

Father Gallagher, a former activist for the Archdiocese of Baltimore, searched for and finally found the last surviving direct Lincoln descendent, Robert Todd Lincoln Beckwith of Middlesex County, Va., a son of Abraham Lincoln 2d's sister, Jessie.

Mr. Beckwith, 79 and childless, is seriously ill in a Saluda, Va., nursing home. But through his attorney, he requested the inscription.

And so it was that today, in the chill of a winter morning, John Kinnaird, a stone cutter, carved the inscription on one side of the Robert Todd Lincoln and Mary Harlan Lincoln tomb:

"That's beautiful," Father Gallagher said as he watched the words emerge:

THEIR SON
ABRAHAM
LINCOLN II
1873 1890

NY Times
2/10/84

Abe's grandson honored

ARLINGTON, Va. — For more than 50 years, Abraham Lincoln II, grandson of the slain president, has lain shrouded in anonymity in an Arlington National Cemetery grave overlooking the Potomac River.

But on Thursday, through a request by the last surviving descendant of President Lincoln, the youth who died at 16 almost a century ago finally was to have his name carved alongside those of his father, Robert Todd Lincoln, and mother, Mary.

The work by a stonecutter on the 56-year-old sarcophagus is part of the closing chapter on the sad side of the family's history, a story that began long before John Wilkes Booth ended the president's life in 1865 and hasn't ended

with the trip to the grave.

Abraham Lincoln II "was, by what little reports we have, a handsome boy with a charming personality," said the Rev. Joseph Gallagher of Baltimore, who aided the attempts to get Lincoln's name on his gravestone.

The son of Robert Todd Lincoln, the only one of the president's three sons to survive to adulthood, went to Europe in 1889, intending to study French before going to Harvard. His father had been named ambassador to Britain.

Details are sketchy, but the boy apparently contracted blood poisoning in France and died on March 5, 1890.

His father took the body to Springfield, Ill., burying him in the family crypt. But that would not be the

end of his travels.

"Robert died in 1926 while in New England," said Gallagher, "and even though he apparently wanted to be buried with his family, his wife had him buried at first in Vermont. He was moved to Arlington Cemetery in 1928 and Mary Harlan Lincoln had the boy moved there in 1930."

Robert Todd Lincoln was buried in the national cemetery by virtue of his military service, which included the time he spent as secretary of war under President James Garfield.

But a technicality kept Abraham Lincoln II's name off the large granite marker. Minors could be buried with their parents, but rules prohibited their names from being listed.

Abe Lincoln heir's Arlington grave finally recognized

2-11-84

Associated Press

ARLINGTON, Va. — Stonecutters carved away a half-century-old shroud of anonymity from Abraham Lincoln II on Thursday, finally marking the Arlington National Cemetery gravesite of the grandson of the slain president.

Through a request by the last surviving descendant of President Lincoln, the name was carved on the massive stone marking the grave Abraham Lincoln II shares with his parents, Robert Todd Lincoln and Mary Harlan Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln II died while in Europe in 1890 at the age of 16.

"He was, by what little reports we have, a handsome boy with a charming personality," according to the Rev. Joseph Gallagher of Baltimore, a Lincoln scholar who initiated attempts to get the grandson's name on his grave-stone.

The body of the president was moved 17 times after his assassination, and the Lincoln descendants have had a similarly troubled history after death.

First buried in Springfield, Ill., Abraham Lincoln II was moved in 1930 by his mother to the national cemetery, where Robert Todd Lincoln, a former Secretary of War and the only one of Abraham Lincoln's four sons to reach adulthood, was buried.

"Robert died in 1926 while in New England," Gallagher said, "and even though he apparently wanted to be buried with

his family, his wife had him buried at first in Vermont. He was moved to Arlington Cemetery in 1928, and Mary Harlan Lincoln had the boy moved there in 1930."

Mary Harlan Lincoln was buried there upon her death in 1937. But a technicality kept the child's name off the monument. Minors could be buried with their parents, but rules prohibited their names from being listed.

On a hillside overlooking the Potomac River, surrounded by three holly trees and a great fir, stonecutter Robert Kinnaird sand-blasted the words, "Their son, Abraham Lincoln, 1873-1890," into the standing granite sarcophagus.

No member of the family was present.

Until Thursday, the only clue that a third person was buried there was a small footstone with the initials "A.L. II.," almost completely covered with grass and earth near the rose granite monument.

An enormous oak stands in front of the peaceful site, with the Lincoln Memorial visible across the river through the tree's great limbs.

Because of a Baltimorean's perseverance

The grave of Lincoln's namesake

now is marked

EVENING SUN 3/5/84

ON THIS DAY in 1890 a charming, bright and handsome boy of 16 died in his father's home in London. His father was Robert Todd Lincoln, the sole surviving son of the Civil War president. The previous year President Benjamin

Joseph
Gallagher

Harrison had named Robert U.S. Minister to Britain.

With him to England went Robert's only son, who bore the arresting name of Abraham Lincoln

II. Actually, he was the third such Lincoln, if you count the President's grandfather as the first — the man who was killed by Indians in the sight of the President's father Tom.

Within his family, where he had an older sister Mary (1869-1938) and a younger sister Jessie (1875-1948), Abraham Lincoln II was known as "Jack." He wanted to enter Harvard as his father had done, so he went as a tourist to France to begin learning French. Toward the end of 1889 he developed a carbuncle under his arm. An operation was performed, but blood poisoning set in. As his condition worsened, his father hastened to France and took the boy back home to London. There he died



Abraham Lincoln II — died at 16

nearly a century ago. Since he was the President's only grandson, the future of the Lincoln name died with him.

Later that year, Robert sailed for the U.S. with the body of his son. He traveled to his own native Springfield, Ill., and there, in Oak Ridge Cemetery on Nov. 8 he buried his only son in the monument which already held the remains of his father, his mother, and his three younger brothers: Eddie, Willie and Tad. These had died at ages 3, 11 and 18, respectively.

For nearly forty years Abraham Lincoln II rested near his illustrious namesake. Then in 1930 he was disinterred and reburied on May 27 at the site of his own father's grave in Arlington National Cemetery. There is a mystery here. Robert Lincoln had intended to be buried with his six family members in Springfield. But after he died on July 26, 1926, at his vacation home in Vermont, his wife had him buried in a nearby vault. She then obtained a site in Arlington and had him buried there in 1928. Two years later she had their son buried next to him. Seven years later she was herself buried there.

Prior to her death, Mrs. Lincoln arranged for a large, rosy granite sarcophagus to be placed on the shady plateau which now contains the three bodies.

In January of 1933, while preparing a Lincoln's Day article on the four Lincoln sons for *The Evening Sun*, I paid my first visit to this sarcophagus. On one side were the name and dates of Robert Todd Lincoln: 1843-1926; on the other, of "Wife" Mary Harlan Lincoln: 1846-1937. But I was perplexed to find no mention of their son. The cemetery historian, Ben Davis, was also puzzled by this glaring omission. Within view, just across the Potomac, Abraham Lincoln's name was splendidly enshrined in the Lincoln Memorial. Over here, his namesake lay in a nameless grave. (On my second visit I found, beneath dirt and grass, a small marble stone marked "A.L.II" — but these few square inches weren't much of a memorial.)

I wrote to Sen. Paul S. Sarbanes about this unworthy anonymity. His office contacted the Department of the

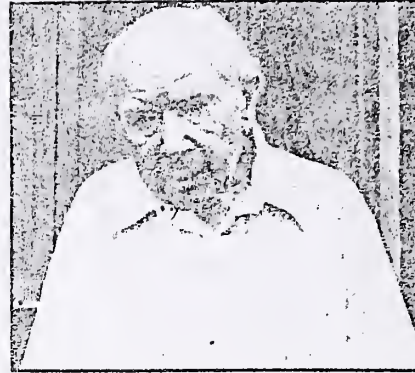
Army, which on May 12 sent this explanation: "At that time inscriptions for minor children were not allowed under Army regulations . . . something which would be permissible today." Moreover, "Lincoln survivors could be privately sought out and prevailed upon to alter the present monument situation."

My next problem was to find a Lincoln survivor. A 1976 clipping in the Sunpapers file told of a divorce granted to Robert Todd Lincoln Beckwith, the great-grandson of the President. The article mentioned his Washington lawyer, Elizabeth Young. Sure enough, there was such a name in the D.C. phonebook. She told me that she had been associated with legal affairs of the Lincoln family since 1935, and that Beckwith, the son of Abraham Lincoln II's sister Jessie, was the sole family survivor.

Beckwith's own sister Mary had died childless on July 10, 1975. His only cousin Lincoln Isham, the son of Jessie's sister Mary, had died childless on Sept. 1, 1971. Thus Beckwith is the last of the President's three great-grandchildren. Born on July 19, 1904, Beckwith has been thrice married but has no children. Young agreed to inform her ailing client of the possibilities regarding his uncle's grave. (On Aug. 9 I was able to visit the 79-year-old gentleman on his Virginia farm.)

In early September Beckwith wrote to his lawyer: "I think it a crying shame that this matter has not been brought to my notice long ago. . . . Of course the answer is yes. By all means put the name and dates on the sarcophagus."

A few more hurdles remained. I personally delivered word of Beckwith's reply to an Army official in Alexandria, Va. But the Army still required an affidavit that Beckwith was indeed a Lincoln descendant and that the request was truly his. Young was able to see to this. Meantime I tracked down a stonecutter, Scotty Kinnaird, from Thurmont, Md., who had been recommended to me. We arranged to meet at the sarcophagus on the 20th anniversary of Kennedy's death. Then Kinnaird and his son had to make a design and have it approved by the Army. This authorization was finally signed on Dec. 29, 1983.



Robert Lincoln Beckwith — the last

Since the stonecutting had to be done on site, the carvers had to wait for promising weather. Because of his Parkinson's disease, Beckwith would not be able to attend, but his present wife, Margaret, wished to do so in his name, and her schedule had to be accommodated. Finally, after one postponement, the date of Feb. 9 was chosen, largely because of the proximity of President Lincoln's 175th birthday.

At 9 a.m. on that chilly winter morning Scotty Kinnaird began attaching a rubber-base stencil to the blank, river-facing side of the sarcophagus. Then his son John donned his protective gogglesuit and started sandblasting through the openings in the stencil. By noon of what turned out to be the day of Soviet Premier Andropov's death, these simple words rescued a winsome boy from a nameless grave: Their Son/Abraham Lincoln II/1873-1890.

The project had taken nearly a year. But now, on each side of the Memorial Bridge that spans the Potomac, each of two Abraham Lincolns had been given a memorial. In the words of one of them, spoken at another cemetery, all those connected with the project felt it was "altogether fitting and proper that we should do this" — to see that President Lincoln's only grandson and namesake should at long last have an explicit and plainly visible inscription of his own.

*Joseph Gallagher, a priest of the Baltimore archdiocese, teaches literature at St. Mary's Seminary.
5400 Roland Ave. Baltimore Md*



A postscript 4-24-84

Why a son of Lincoln rests at Arlington

IN MY MARCH 5 article on President Lincoln's only grandson (Abraham II) I mentioned that it is a mystery why the young boy's father was buried in Arlington National Cemetery, since he planned to be buried

**Joseph
Gallagher**

with his parents, brothers and son in Springfield, Illinois. I have in the meantime been contacted by Irving Babb of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. His father was a boyhood chum of Abraham II, and later the president of the Allis Chalmers Manufacturing Co.

Babb says that his father told him that it was Robert Lincoln's wife Mary who contravened her husband's wishes. She feared that just as Robert had been over shadowed by his famous father in life, so would he be in death if they were buried together. As a Civil War veteran and former Secretary of War, Robert was entitled to be buried in Arlington, so she decided to inter him there in 1928.

Two years later, when she made the decision to move their only son to the side of her husband, she asked Babb's father to oversee the transfer of the remains. This project required a special act of the Illinois Legislature and the consent of a special commission in charge of Lincoln's tomb. At the time, poet Carl Sandburg was the head of the commission.

Babb's father noticed that the plate on the young boy's coffin had the wrong date of birth. He knew the proper date because he had attended his friend's birthday parties nearly half a century earlier. The plate was corrected.

To express her thanks, President Lincoln's only daughter-in-law gave to Mr. Max Babb the autographed copy of "Artemus Ward: His Book," which author Charles F. Browne had sent to Lincoln in 1862. "Ward" was the President's favorite humorist. On occasion Lincoln would begin Cabinet meetings by reading a chapter from this book, as he did just before presenting his draft of the Emancipation Proclamation. The Babb family has since made a gift of this book to Yale's Beineke Rare Book Library.

Joseph Gallagher, a priest of the Baltimore Archdiocese, was instrumental in having Abraham Lincoln II's name carved on the Lincoln sarcophagus in Arlington earlier this year. In addition to being described by Father Gallagher on this page on March 5, his achievement was cited in detail in a national news story syndicated by the New York Times.

